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matter.

What Is Needed at Ellis Island.

The Federal authorities in charge of the great gate to our land, at Ellis Island, in New York Harbor, are making preparations to handle an enormous increase in immigration as soon as spring sets in. Their anticipation is only reasonable—even among the nations of Europe that were victorious in the recent war distress is common, while the condition of the vanquished is one of hardship and penury. Germany, Austria, the new Czechoslovak Republic, Finland, Italy, Poland—all the countries which before the war contributed so largely to the sum of American citizenship—are suffering from political, industrial or economic disorder today. Trade and industry are reviving but slowly, a disordered and depreciated currency makes business uncertain, governments are on the ragged edge of dissolution.

From across the broad Atlantic whatever may be unfavorable in the situation of the United States today is not apparent. Unscarred by war, with an unshaken government, a currency by which that of the rest of the world is measured, and an industrial system which, so far from being disorganized, has never been so efficient as today, the United States may well appear the safest of retreats from war-torn Europe.

We, ourselves, (now that our situation is not precisely paradoxical) are going to need thrift, economy and energy to pull us through the trying aftermath of the war. The rest of the world cannot be on the verge of ruin without affecting our prosperity.

But the periodical influx of immigration will be the greatest assurance of the continuance of that prosperity. For five years, the customary addition of a million, or more, new workers to our industrial body has been shut off. Industry has suffered for lack of hands. A famine of labor has produced a scarcity in everything the people need, from food to houses. The resumption of immigration will mean the immediate stimulation of every branch of industry.

This does not mean that there should be too wide a gateway left for the increasing industrial army. It must be sifted for undesirable who are to be kept out. We cannot continue dispatching "Soviet arks," laden with revolutionaries who never should have found place on our shores. Wide as our field is for those who come to work, and to become part of the citizenry of our land, there is no place here for the anarchist, or the revolutionist.

In preparing Ellis Island for the expected throng, the officials will do well to make the sieve through which our intending guests must pass stout, and not with too coarse a mesh.

England and American Cotton.

Depression in the exchange market of sterling has brought about a situation where England is seriously considering a ban on cotton importations from America, and extreme nervousness is felt over the enforced curtailment.

The export of textiles constitutes one-third of the British Empire's foreign business and while pessimism is said to prevail over the outlook, American cotton growers have been aware for some time that Great Britain is preparing to raise as much as possible of her own supply of raw material and not rely to such a great extent upon imports from the United States.

The serious character of the reports on the American production of cotton which were brought back by the British delegates to the World Cotton Conference, and the expectation of the early publication of the Empire Cotton Growing Committee appointed by the government brought about an important meeting recently at the Manchester Chamber of Commerce. Employers, operatives and members of Parliament were present and the general tone of the speeches was that Lancashire cannot continue to rely upon supplies of raw cotton from the United States.

Three causes are at work, it was said, to reduce the amount of American cotton available. The ravage of the boll weevil, the system of rotation of crops and the growing consumption of raw cotton in America, were cited. Now a fourth and more important reason is added with the depleted exchange.

Says the London Times recently: "America is, indeed, drawing to an extent which is disturbing to the mind of Lancashire, upon the Egyptian cotton crop, and one of the facts brought out by Sir William Barton, M. P., was that the Egyptian crop, in spite of a large increase in the acreage under cultivation, shows virtually no increase when quinquennial periods are compared. The general feeling was that the cotton industry must give increasing attention to the development of new cotton fields and must prepare for its future needs by setting aside large sums from current profits for the expansion of cotton growing areas. Mesopotamia was suggested by Sir William Barton as the most hopeful country for development. On motion of Mr. W. Sugden, M. P., the meeting recorded its sense of the grave danger of a future shortage of American cotton with which the industry is menaced and urged the government to take steps without delay to advance by every means within its power the growing of cotton within the empire."

The exchange crisis will probably serve to hasten this new development. Meantime there is no cause for alarm among the American growers, for other European countries make heavy demands and our own increased production will more than utilize the domestic crops for some time to come.

Every State seems to be putting forward a favorite son. The only consolation the District of Columbia gets is that whoever they elect will be ours for at least four years.

One idea of getting nowhere is condemning extravagant use of print paper, and using four pages of the Congressional Record at \$60 per page to do it.

The New York legislature is considering the appointment of a committee to determine what is liquor. A smelling or tasting committee, or both?

The women now are planning to have their own candidate for President. Of course they understand she'll have to admit to being over 35.

Before you growl about your income tax ponder a moment on what it would be if you lived in any of the European countries.

Speeches cost the United States Treasury \$442,000 since July, 1916, and yet somebody remarked that talk was cheap.

It's rather tough on the Reds that immediately after their arrival in Russia the 12-hour working day went into effect.

What a staggering calamity it would be if our dealers should run out of excuses for the high cost of things.

Now that the groundhog has had his share of attention we will prepare for the customary February weather.

If the Kaiser really wants to escape trial he might take a correspondence course from Pancho Villa.

Mr. Gompers seems to make it plain and most emphatic that Mr. Martens is not upon his social list.

New York City
By O. O. McIntyre

New York, Feb. 7.—The only assets in a broker's office, raided by the government this month, was a "sucker" stock, which included the names of 25,000 New Yorkers—the ultra-wise Manhattaners—who will fall for any kind of a get-rich-quick game. All you have to do is to send them a letter, which promises them fifty dollars for a thin dime and they will hook the family jewels and take the first express subway for the money market.

It developed that one big "sucker" who had the notation "very easy" after his name has given up \$75,000 in nine months to sure-fire come-on games. The credulity of the investor is amazing. Edward H. Smith, a feature writer on the World, is writing a series of stories for the Saturday Evening Post on the confidence game, which show that those who throw up the stiffest barrier about them are the ones most likely to fall for "sucker" stocks.

George Graham Rice—born Simon Hertz—has just been sentenced to a three-year stretch in Sing Sing. He has operated from time to time in the Wall Street district until a prison sentence stopped him. He had millions pouring into him, and it was over a mere \$10,000 or so that he was shipped up and his operations suspended.

The legitimate dealer in stocks has a more difficult time selling good stocks by a far than the shyster stockbroker. In an advertisement recently sent to a gathering of brokers John Gregory, who has been active in fighting bucked stock operators, said: "A certain portion of every one's principal should be in well secured and seasoned bonds and mortgages—just what portion depends upon circumstances. Money is a servant—owned by the owner to work for wages which the owner, by virtue of his generalship, appropriates for his own use. The wages paid for the use of money depend upon the intelligence with which it is put to work. Money skillfully put to work receives a high money wage. The trouble with the great mass of investors is that they do not study the stock they are to buy. They buy blindly and lose blindly."

The fortunes that have gone out of New York pockets for worthless oil stock is staggering. It is said that in one tenement district in Harlem a bonfire was held recently to get rid of the worthless oil stock in one house, and the blaze illuminated the skies for miles around.

David Lamar—the Wolf of Wall Street—is said to have once remarked that he had been every minute and the only way to stop him from being hooked through the mills was to shoot him at the christening.

All the stars of the Chicago Opera Company are in Manhattan this week and each one seems to have brought along his own private press agent. Not a single word without a story about one of them. One has a pet snail, another a baby, giraffe and another has a deer in her apartment at the Hotel Astor—and so it goes until one almost believes a part of it anyway.

It costs more today to commune with those who have gone over than it did a month ago. The price of oil boards has increased in the past few weeks from 100 to 200 per cent. Thousands of oil boards are being sold daily to New Yorkers, according to estimates in local department stores and the supply of the largest shops has been exhausted. Oil boards formerly sold at 50 cents apiece, but because of the great demand and the increase in the cost of production the selling prices now run from \$1.15 to \$1.75.

New York dope sellers were interviewed in the official announcement from Washington that the narcotic agents and inspectors, qualified for raiding and detective duty, were to be transferred from the Revenue agents' division to the Supervising Federal Prohibition Agents' Department beginning February 1. The dope sellers have an idea that the depletion of the ranks of the narcotic detectives will give them greater latitude, and the news has gone all around through the underworld that and whirled away to a rendezvous. A deacon of this spirit of daring, a writer was picked up right in front of Healy's restaurant at Sixty-sixth street the other night by three drug users, whisked into a taxicab and whisked away to a rendezvous. Three days later she was found wandering about in a daze on the street, Central Park. Those things sound thrilling in fiction, but it is never believed that they are true in real life—but they are just the same.

Ina Claire was putting this week because the newspapers had her engaged to a Chicago newspaperman. One never went so far as to state who was making the engagement a year ago. Of course, one of the maddest of all was Miss Claire's press agent who was "labeled" that the newspapers should print Miss Claire's name on the first page and everything.

On a shopping tour the other afternoon I found neckties selling at 38 a copy and my favorite collar has jumped from 20 cents before the war to 70 cents. Handkerchiefs that I used to purchase for 50 cents now bring \$1.50. I asked the clerk in one store, where I have traded for years, how much his salary had been raised since the war. He looked around to see if the boss was in hearing distance and then he said: "That was when I got married," he said.

"I'll tell you, Joe," he said. "These Republicans will declare that this failure is due entirely to the rule of the Democratic party. And they may get away with it, too."

"Oh, Ollie," Tumulty replied. "I wouldn't worry about that. Clavin himself has said that he failed because he had more business than he could handle. The condition that affected him is world-wide."

"Is that so?" James shouted. "I'd like to be a Republican for a few minutes and meet you on the stump on that topic. Do you know what I'd say?"

"No, Ollie," Tumulty answered. "What would you say?"

"I'd say," responded James, "that the election of the Democratic party not only had ruined the business of this country, but that it had caused world-wide ruin. That's what I'd say."

Representative Phil Campbell, of Kansas, who is said to resemble Bobby Burdette, who wears stocks, not brown suits and such, has a fine sense of humor, regardless.

One day Campbell was sauntering down the street when he was approached by two bootblacks who shouted "Shine!" loudly at him. Pretending to be deaf and dumb, he made numerous signs with his hands and face. One of the bootblacks responded in kind, and the other said:

"I guess he can't either talk or hear."

"Now," replied the other, continuing to make signs.

"Well," went on the second bootblack, "I'll say he ain't no handsome guy."

"SCHOOL DAYS"

You'll hafta git off, Jenny. Clara says she wants to ride, too, of course, if she wants to ride, why, you see, you'll hafta git off that's all. I'm sorry, but when I ask you to ride, why, I didn't know Clara would want me to pull her. Some other time I'll pull you some more. Git off.



Folks and Things
Around Washington
Labert St. Clair.

This department beams all over at being able to announce the signing of the Hon. Obadiah Dobb, formerly a Representative from the Indiana sassafras belt, as a staff contributor for the current political year. Mr. Dobb is widely versed in the ins and outs of politics, having gone in and out of Congress on all tickets. At present he is a neutral and as such will report his findings in prying around Washington. He will keep one ear on the ground and one eye on the ball in Washington during the pre-convention days, and if his sassafras root crop reaches his expectations by half, he will attend the national conventions and from them give his readers the benefit of much inside stuff.

Now that Hiram Johnson is the first Presidential candidate to actually take the stump, perhaps these personal facts may be of interest: He likes kids, dogs, flowers, baseball and speakers of few words. He dislikes long-winded local committeemen, clammy handshakes, street cars and walks over fifty feet. When he ran for Vice President on the Progressive ticket, he lost some ten pounds in weight from his frame and got bunions weighing almost that much on his right hand through greeting local committeemen.

Claude Kitchin, former Democratic floor leader of the House, tells of a sure-shot plan for winning elections which was worked one time down in North Carolina. Votes that were desired were dropped into one box, and it was kept. Votes that it was thought the prevailing party would have no particular use for were dropped into another box and then, at the close of the day, this box was dropped into a river. The prevailing party won by a handsome majority, showing clearly that the people had confidence in his works.

The genial face of Ollie James, former Senator from Kentucky and permanent chairman of the last Democratic convention, who died while in Congress, will be greatly missed in political circles this year. James, a thorough-going Democrat, was popular with men of all parties, and the stories they tell about him are many. Joe Tumulty, who was one of James' closest friends, was talking the other day of how James once engaged in a political discussion with him, and expressed a wish to be a Republican for just a few months.

It was at the time of the Clavin failure in New York, back in the early days of the first Wilson administration, and James was bemoaning the incident and wondering how it would affect his Senatorial candidacy in 1918.

"I'll tell you, Joe," he said. "These Republicans will declare that this failure is due entirely to the rule of the Democratic party. And they may get away with it, too."

"Oh, Ollie," Tumulty replied. "I wouldn't worry about that. Clavin himself has said that he failed because he had more business than he could handle. The condition that affected him is world-wide."

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By DWIG



A LINE O' CHEER
EACH DAY O' THE YEAR.
By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE ROAD TO PEACE.
If every man would do his job as well as he knows how, And turn to it when tempted to embark on any row, And let the other fellow stick to what he has to do, We'd find the end of strife, and dreams of Peace would all come true. (Copyright, 1920, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

'Round the Town
Jaunting With
Capt. J. Walter Mitchell.

Couldn't Spell the Name.
A good story on an old-time policeman was related to me by E. C. HUMPHRIES, of President's Own Garrison. Many years ago there was a small boy-in-law in extreme North Washington known as "Junius Place." One day a policeman reported to the Eighth Precinct Police Station that there was a dead horse on Junius street. Entering the station he said to a veteran sergeant:

"I want to report this horse on the incidental book. How do you spell 'War-ne-tah'?"
"Sure, a young fellow mon loike to shing be able to spell such a simple wurrd," the sergeant said, resuming the reading of his newspaper.

Failing to learn how the word is spelled from the sergeant and station clerk, the new policeman disappeared. He returned for the stationhouse in about an hour.

"Did ye larn how to spell 'War-ne-tah'?" the sergeant asked.
"No, but I can make the proper entry on the book now," the young cop replied. "I got a couple of men to help me, and we hauled the old horse by the tail and legs one block away to V street, and that's easy to spell."

Some Funny Movie Signs.
I have received from RUTHERFORD NIELSON a collection of funny words and signs in front of moving picture theaters. Here are some of the best from his collection:

"Watch Your Wife Every Night This Week." "Mother I Need You for Three Days Beginning February 1." "Geraldine Farrar Supported for the First Time by Her Husband." "Her Wedding Night Every Night This Week."

Modern Axioms that Count.
For many years my friend JAMES M. BELT accomplished splendid results as a Christian worker among the "down and out" of this city. I am informed that the skin of his face was covered with the motto of the saying: "A man is never out, but he is never out." Evangelist Belt now conducts a mission at 1515 West Baltimore street, Baltimore. I met him on Thirteenth street, this city, and he told me of his efforts to better the moral condition of the inmates of the prisons and similar institutions in the neighborhood. In a roomful of women prisoners at the Baltimore jail where he was speaking, he said:

"It is not what you have been, but what you will be from now on. A woman with a baby in her arms who had been a persistent violator of the law, approached Mr. Belt with tears in her eyes, and said:

"Your words have deeply impressed me. I have been a wicked woman in the past, but you have given me hope. From now on, with God's help, I will be a good woman."

A MERRY CHASE.
Time travels at a rapid pace and lends us all a merry chase; we follow on and dare not stop for fear we'll slip and go kerflop.

It is a breathless task at best to plug along and keep abreast, and very often do we find that we are running far behind.

We count the year-marks as they fly and watch the days go scotching by—they beat so hasty a retreat, it makes us dizzy in the feet.

If we would keep abreast of time it means a hard and steady climb; he never slackens, up his gait or wails for those who come by freight.

—N. A. LUFFBURROW.
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In the limelight

By George Perry Morris.

New Englanders in general, and Bostonians in particular, read with morbid interest of the death of P. Ripley, for so many years the dominant personality of the Santa Fe Railroad. Reviewing his career from the time he was a clerk in a dry goods house in Boston down to the day of his death, they see symbolized in him a type of New Englander which has about passed away. These men came along in the days when New England was putting its surplus wealth into the construction and management of the large systems of what is now the "Middle West" region of the country. It was in those days before Wall Street began to use railways as agencies for creation of large personal and family fortunes by speculative means. Mr. Ripley got his first experience in the freight department of the Boston office of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road. In due time he became its general manager; then he passed to the Chicago and North Western, and in 1896 he became president of the Santa Fe system. Judged by present day standards he was very old fashioned in his views but no one ever questioned his executive ability, the clarity of his thinking and his ability to write in a weighty way on all the legal and public aspects of the problem of transportation.

What Congress Did Yesterday

Senate Democrats, in caucus, decided to "stand by the President" and fight the Lodge reservations to the peace treaty to a finish. The break in ranks which Republican Leader Lodge has been trying to engineer failed to materialize. Lodge was attempting to replace Hitchcock with Underwood as minority leader.

House and Senate conferees on the railroad bill agreed to allow the roads a return of 5 1/2 per cent on the aggregate value for a period of two years.

Representative R. Walton Moore of Fairfax, Va., announced that former Gov. Henry C. Stuart of Virginia had been appointed to the Interstate Commerce Commission.

House passed a resolution to remove surplus army hospital supplies to Kansas to combat epidemic of influenza.

The American army captured so many cannon and machine guns that Congress cannot distribute one to each county. Representative Kahn, chairman of the House Military Affairs Committee, told the lower body.

District commissioners submitted to Congress a bill calling for 25 to 50 per cent increases in the salaries of school teachers.

Senator Sterling, chairman of the Senate Civil Service Committee, declared that the Federal employee retirement bill is still very much alive, and that the pending action on the peace treaty Monday is blocking it.

Senator Hitchcock, Democratic leader, read a letter from President Wilson, asking Senate Democrats to "stand against any but interpretive reservations to the peace treaty."

The agricultural appropriation bill was still being "talked" out in the House, that body sitting as the Committee of the Whole.

Representative Rubey, of Missouri, indulged in a sharp attack on Republican Leader McCallister for injecting politics in the discussion of efficiency in the departments.

Bureau chiefs of the Department of Agriculture who refused to give full information concerning the employees under their supervision who are not needed were roundly scored by a number of Republican Representatives, and Representative Blanton, Democrat, of Texas.

Naval Orders

Gun. Anthony Bonaparte—Det. U. S. S. Rockaway Beach, L. I.; to duty Nav. Air. Station, Coco Solo, Panama Canal Zone.

Ensign Lloyd C. Cleveland—Det. U. S. S. Nero; to U. S. S. Olympia.

Lieut. Nellis Druce—Det. U. S. S. Grebe; to duty, Naval Air Station, Indian Head, Md.

Lieut. Arthur C. Eberhard (Civil Eng. Corps)—Det. Nav. Proving Grounds, Indian Head, Md.; to duty under Public Works Office, Naval Air Station, Indian Head, Md.

Lieut. Martin Friedman—Det. U. S. S. H-9; to command U. S. S. Legonia.

Lieut. Edward E. Houllet—Det. U. S. S. H-9; to U. S. S. H-7.

Lieut. John H. Hayes—Det. Nav. Air. Station, Akron, O.; to Nav. Air. Station, San Diego, Cal.

Lieut. Stephen Ingham—Det. Nav. Torpedo, Newport, R. I.; to command U. S. S. Tanager.

Lieut. Wm. Juraska—Det. Nav. Portsmouth, N. H.; to command U. S. S. Sandermouth.

Lieut. Paul F. Maher (Medical Corps)—Det. Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C.

Lieut. Joseph H. Reardon—Det. U. S. S. Chester; to duty, Naval Air Station, New York; to command in command when ordered.

Lieut. Frederick W. Nelson—Det. U. S. S. Minnesota; to duty, Naval Air Station, San Diego, Cal.

Lieut. Harry D. Sprague—Det. U. S. S. Kansas; to U. S. S. Georgia.

Lieut. Joseph A. Rasmussen—Det. U. S. S. New York; to duty, Naval Air Station, New York; to command U. S. S. Sandermouth.

Lieut. Herbert J. Ray—Det. U. S. S. Savannah; to U. S. S. Dolphin.

Lieut. (Junior Grade) Charles E. Reynolds—Det. U. S. S. L-8; to U. S. S. H-9.

Ensign Charles H. Skinner—Det. U. S. S. Chester; to duty, Naval Air Station, New York; to command in command when ordered.

Lieut. Morris H. Sprague—Det. U. S. S. Q-1; to U. S. S. H-9.

Lieut. David M. L. Staud—Det. conn. U. S. S. S-30; to U. S. S. L-7.

Lieut. Conrad Robertson J. Weeks—Det. Nav. Academy, Annapolis, Md.; to duty, in charge Nav. Recruiting Station, Wash., D. C.

Lieut. Michael J. Wilkinson—Det. U. S. S. Tanager; to Nav. Torpedo, Newport, R. I.

Ensign George H. Zinn—Det. conn. U. S. S. Willett; to conn. f. o. U. S. S. Relief and on board when ordered.

Ensign Roy E. Hoffee—Det. Nav. Torpedo, Newport, R. I.; to U. S. S. Conestoga.

Ensign Nelson S. Hogan—Det. R-8 San Francisco; to duty, Naval Air Station, Indian Head, Md.

Lieut. Ernest L. Jones—Det. Fifth Nav. District; to U. S. S. Conestoga.

Ensign David M. L. Staud—Det. conn. U. S. S. S-30; to command Destroyer.

Lieut. John Muschel—Det. U. S. S. Peacock; to U. S. S. Bagaduce.

Ensign LeRoy A. Nelson—Det. U. S. S. Talbot; to conn. f. o. U. S. S. Litchfield and on board when ordered.

Ensign Thomas R. O'Connell—Det. U. S. S. H-9; to duty, Naval Air Station, Indian Head, Md.

Ensign H. M. Beach—Det. U. S. S. Hazelwood; to conn. f. o. U. S. S. Litchfield and on board as Torp. off. when ordered.

The Weather

Forecast.
District of Columbia and Maryland—Today partly cloudy; tomorrow fair, little change in temperature; Wednesday, fair, with a slight increase in temperature; Thursday, fair, with a slight increase in temperature; Friday, fair, with a slight increase in temperature; Saturday, fair, with a slight increase in temperature; Sunday, fair, with a slight increase in temperature.

Temperature Report.
Midnight..... 35 12 noon..... 38
3 a.m..... 34 3 p.m..... 39
6 a.m..... 35 6 p.m..... 37
9 a.m..... 36 9 p.m..... 36
12 m..... 35 12 p.m..... 36
Highest..... 38
Lowest..... 34
Relative humidity—8 a.m., 61; 2 p.m., 56;
Rainfall (8 p.m. to 8 p.m.), 0.
Hours of sunshine, 6.7.
Per cent of possible sunshine, 61.

Departures from Normal.
Accumulated deficiency of temperature since January 1, 1920, -140.
Accumulated excess of precipitation since January 1, 1920, +0.75.
Accumulated excess of precipitation since February 1, 1920, +1.82.
Temperature same date last year—Highest, 44; lowest, 38.

Other Temperatures.
Highest Last 24 Hours. Lowest. Rainfall. 24 Hours.

Asheville, N. C.	40	30	2 p.m.	0.01
Atlanta, Ga.	44	38	4 p.m.	0.01
Atlantic City, N. J.	40	38	2 p.m.	8.10
Baltimore, Md.	42	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Bismarck, N. Dak.	40	4	3 p.m.	0.01
Boston, Mass.	38	28	4 p.m.	0.24
Buffalo, N. Y.	38	28	4 p.m.	0.01
Chicago, Ill.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.02
Cincinnati, Ohio	38	30	3 p.m.	0.14
Cleveland, Ohio	38	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Davenport, Iowa	36	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Des Moines, Iowa	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Detroit, Mich.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Indianapolis, Ind.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
St. Paul, Minn.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Galveston, Tex.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Helena, Mont.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
St. Louis, Mo.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Jacksonville, Fla.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.04
Kansas City, Mo.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Little Rock, Ark.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Los Angeles, Cal.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Marquette, Mich.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Memphis, Tenn.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Mobile, Ala.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
New Orleans, La.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
San Francisco, Cal.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Portland, Ore.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
San Antonio, Tex.	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
San Diego, Cal.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Tampa, Fla.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01
Toledo, Ohio	38	32	3 p.m.	0.01
Vicksburg, Miss.	40	30	3 p.m.	0.01

Events of Today

George Washington University, open forum, 2023 G street northwest, 8 p. m.

W. C. C. vespers services, 1233 P street northwest, 4 p. m.

Wanderlusters' hike, starts Ashburn station, on Cabin John line, 2 p. m.

Community Center's Band, public rehearsal, Dunbar Civic Center, 4:30 p. m.

Butcher Workmen's Union, No. 157, meeting, 925 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.

Club Events.

Women's City Club, afternoon tea, 22 Jackson place, 5 to 7 p. m.

Calvert Club, tea, 17 Dupont Circle, 4 to 7 p. m.

Young Judea Club, Jewish Arbor Day festival, Y. M. H. A. building, 4:30 p. m.

Church Events.

Gospel Mission, address by John F. Kramer, national prohibition commissioner, 8 p. m.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church, address by Dr. Sydman Rhee, president of the Korean republic, 8 p. m.

Kendall Baptist Church, address by Dr. Thomas S. Young, of American Baptist Publication Society, 11 a. m.

Shiloh Baptist Church, Christian Endeavor week closes, morning and evening services.

Army Orders

Capt. Howard Vernon Bewers, Quartermaster Corps, United States army, is honorably discharged from the service of the United States to take effect at President's headquarters, upon completion of hospital treatment.

By direction of the President, and under the provisions of section 8, act of Congress approved May 15, 1917, and Circular No. 469, War Department, 1919, First Lieut. Frank Dennis Voigt, Dental Corps, United States army, is honorably discharged from the service of the United States, to take effect at Camp Hospital, Douglas, Ariz., his service being no longer required.

By direction of the President, and under the provisions of section 8, act of Congress approved May 15, 1917, and Circular No. 469, War Department, 1919, Capt. John F. Carmack, infantry, United States army, is honorably discharged from the service of the United States, to take effect at President's headquarters, upon completion of hospital treatment.

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